HAROLD MACGRATH Author of The Carpet From Basdad The Place of Honeymoons, etc.

Warrington, an American adventurer, and James, his servant, with a caged parrot, the tric known up and down the irrawaddy as Parrot & Co., are bound for Rangoon. Elsa Chetwood, rich American girl tourist, sees Warrington and asks the purser to introduce her. He tells her that Warrington has beaten a. syndicate and sold his oil claims for £20,000. Warrington puts Rajah, the parrot, through his tricks for Elsa and they pass two golden days together on the river. Martha. Elsa's companion, warns her that there is gossip. In Rangoon, Warrington interferes in a row over cards caused by an enemy. Newell Craig, and threatens to shoot him unless he leaves town. Elsa is annoyed by Craig and stabs him with a hatpin. Warrington bids Elsa good-by. Warrington bids Elsa good-by. Warrington discovers Elsa on the Singapore steamer. Elsa tells him of her engagement. He avoids Elsa, who thinks he may be ili and makes inquiries, regardless of the misinterpretation of her concern. Craig is aboard and is warned by Warrington. Warrington ceases to avoid Elsa. Craig stirs up evil gossip. Elsa tells Warrington of the hatpin incident and he hunts up Craig, on murder bent, only to Warrington of the hatpin incident and he hunts up Craig, on murder bent, only to find him stretched out drunk on deck. Warrington turns the hose on Craig. He tells Elsa that he is a man under a cloud and to be avoided, but Elsa refuses She gets the cut direct from society passengers.

CHAPTER XI-Continued.

For years Martha had discharged her duties, if mechanically yet with a sense of pleasure and serenity. At this moment she was as one pushed unexpectedly to the brink of a precipice, over which the slightest misstep would topple her. The world was out of joint.

"I wish we had gone to Italy," she remarked finally.

"It would not have served my purpose in the least. I should have been dancing and playing bridge and going to operas. I should have had no time for thinking."

"Thinking!" Martha elevated her brows with an air that implied that she greatly doubted this statement.

"Yes, thinking. It is not necessary that I should mope and shut myself up in a cell, Martha, in order to think. I have finally come to the end of my doubts, if that will gratfy you. From now on you may rely upon one thing. to a certainty."

Martha hesitated to put the ques-

"I am not going to marry Arthur. He is charming, graceful, accomplished; but I want a man. I should not be happy with him. I can twist him too easily around my finger. I admit that he exercises over me a certain indefinable fascination; but when he is out of sight it amounts to the sum of all this doddering and doubting. It is probable that I shall make The moment he had been dreading had an admirable old maid. Wisdom has come. Someone who knew him! He its disadvantages; I might be very turned his head slowly, and Elsa, who happy with Arthur, were I not so wise." She smiled again at the reflection in the mirror. "Now, let us go and astonish the natives."

There was a mild flutter of eyelids as she sat down beside Warrington and began to chatter to him in Italian, He made a brave show of following her, but became hopelessly lost after a few minutes. Elsa spoke fluently; twelve years had elapsed since his last visit to Italy. He admitted his confusion, and thereafter it was only occasionally that she brought the tongue into the conversation. This diversion, which she employed mainly to annoy her neighbors, was, in truth, the very worst thing she could have done. They no longer conjectured; they as sumed. .

Warrington was too strongly dazzled by her beauty tonight to be mentally keen or to be observing as was his habit. He never spoke to his neighbor; he had eyes for none but Elsa, under whose spell he knew that dread as she observed that he stepped he would remain while he lived. He was nothing to her; he readily under stood. She was restless and lonely, and he amused her. So be it. lie believed that there could not be an ushappier, more unfortunate man than himself. To have been betrayed by the one he had loved, second to but one, and to have this knowledge thrust upon him after all these years, was evil enough; but the nadir of his misfortunes had been reached by the appearance of this unreadable young woman.

"You are not listening to a word I

am saying!" "j beg your pardon! But I warned you that my Italian was rusty." He the ship moved slowly out of the bay. pulled himself together, patdeoph aid 1

"But I have been rattling away in aboard?"

English!"us dead for ad bad eagleist

He had never spoken like that before. It rather subdued her, made her regret that she had surrendered to a vanity that was without aim or direction. Farthest from her thought was conquest of the man. She did not wish to hurt him. She was not a coquette. After dinner he did not suggest the

usual promenade. Instead, he excused himself and went below.

They arrived at Penang early Monday morning. Elsa decided that Warrington should take her and Martha on a personally conducted tour of the pretty town. As they left for shore he produced a small beautiful blue feather; he gave it to Elsa with the compliments of Rajah; and she stuck it in the pugree of her helmet.

This is not from the dove of peace." "Its archenemy, rather," he laughed. I wish I had the ability to get as furious as that bird. It might do me a world of good."

"And how long is it since you were here?"

"Four years," he answered without enthusiasm. He would not have come ashore at all but for the fact that Elsa had ordered the expedition.

There was no inclination to explore the shops; so they hired a landau and rode about town, climbed up to the quaint temple in the hills, and made a tour of the botanical gardens.

"Isn't it delicious!" murmured Elsa. taking in deep breaths of the warm spice-laden air. Since her visit to the wonderful gardens at Kandy in Ceylon she had found a new interest in plants and trees.

She thoroughly enjoyed the few hours on land, even to the powwow Warrington had with the unscrupulous driver, who, at the journey's end, substituted one price for another, despite his original bargain.

As they waited for the tender that was to convey them back to the ship. Elsa observed a powerful middle-aged man, gray-haired, hawk-faced, steeleyed, watching her companion intently. Then his boring gaze traveled over her, from her canvas shoes to her helmet. There was something so baldly appraising in the look that a flush of anger surged into her cheeks. The man turned and said something to his companion, who shrugged and smiled. Impatfently Elsa tugged at Warrington's sleeve.

Who is that man over there by the railing?" she asked in a very low voice

'He looks as if he knew you." "Knew me?" Warrington echoed. had not dropped her hand, could feel the muscles of his arm stiffen under the sleeve. He held the stranger's eye defiantly for a space. The latter laughed insolently if silently. It was more for Elsa's sake than for his own that Warrington allowed the other to stare him down. The flame passed, leaving him as cold as ashes. "I shall tell you who he is later; not here."

For the second time since that night on the Irrawaddy, Elsa recorded a disagreeable sensation. It proved to be transitory, but at the time it served to establish a stronger doubt in regard to her independence, so justifiable in her own eyes. It might be insidiously leading her too far away from the stepping-off place. The unspoken words in those hateful eyes! The man knew Warrington, knew him perhaps as a malefactor, and judged his associates accordingly. She thus readily saw the place she occupied in the man's estimation. She experienced a shiver of on board the tender. She even heard him call back to his friend to expect him in from Singapore during the second week in March. But the dread went away, and pride and anger grew instead. All the way back to the ship she held her chin in the air, and from time to time her nostrils dilated. That look! If she had been nearer she was certain that she would have struck bim across the face.

"There will be no one up in the bow," said Warrington. "Will you go up there with me?"

After a moment's hesitation, she podded. A moment after she felt the old familiar throb under her feet, and "Do you know that that man came

know it." The wide half-circle of "And I have been wood gathering."

"Not at all complimentary to me."

"It is because I am very unhappy."

It's got to be told. I should have it is because Tantalus and I are broth.

as they drew away. "This is the story.

It's got to be told. I should have a special and the story.

died when we reached town. I had spirit. hardly any money. He refused to pay me for the last two months, about fifty pounds. There was no redress for me. back at him. Miss Chetwood, I took Mallow knows. Can you not see the wisdom of giving me a wide berth?" "Oh, I am sorry!" she cried

"Thanks. But you see: I am an outcast. Tonight, not a soul on board will be in ignorance of who I am and what I have done. Trust Craig and Mallow for that. Thursday we shall be in Singapore. You must not speak to me again. Give them to understand that you have found me out, that I imposed

on your kindness."

That I will not do." "Act as you please. There are empty chairs at the second-class table, among the natives. And now, good by. The happiest hours in ten long years are due to you." He took off his helmet and stepped aside for her to pass. She held out her hand, but he shook his head. "Don't make it harder for me."

"Mr. Warrington, I am not a child!" To me you have been the angel of kindness; and the light in your face shall always see. Please go now."

"Very well." A new and unaccountable pain filled her throat and forced her to carry her head high. "I can find my way back to the other deck."

CHAPTER XII.

The Game of Gossip.

During the concluding days of the voyage Elsa had her meals served on deck. She kept Martha with her continually, promenaded only early in the morning and at night while the other passengers were at dinner. This left a clear deck. She walked quickly, her arm in Martha's, literally propelling her along, never spoke unless spoken to, and then answered in monosyllables. Her thoughts flew to a thousand and one things, futilely and vainly, in the endeavor to shut out the portrait of the broken man. What was he doing, of what was he thinking, where would he go and what would he do? She hated night which, no longer offering sleep, provided nothing in lieu of it, and compelled her to remain in the stuffy cabin. She was afraid.

Early Wednesday morning she passed Craig and Mallow; but the two had wit enough to step aside for ber and to speak only with their eyes. She filled Craig with unadulterated fear. Mallow dragged along the gambler whenever he found a chance to see Elsa at close range.

"There's a woman, Gad! that beach comber has taste."

"I tell you to look out for her," talking about." Mallow whistled. "Oho! You prob-

ably acted the fool. Drinking?" craig nodded amrmatively. "Thought so. Even a Yokohama bar-

maid will fight shy of a boozer. I'm going to meet her when we get to Singapore, or my name's not Mallow." Craig laughed with malice. "I hope you will. It will take some of the brag

up quarters in the second cabin," "Doesn't want to run into me. All right; come on. We'll stir him up a

out of you. Say, let's go aft and hunt

up the chap. I understand he's taken

little and have some fun." They found Warrington up in the stern, sitting on the deck, surrounded by squatting Lascars, some Chinamen and a solitary white man, the chief engineer's assistant. The center of interest was Rajah, who was performing his tricks. Among these was one that the bird rarely could be made to perform, the threading of beads. He despised this act, as it entailed the putting of a blunt needle in his beak. He flung it aside each time Warrington handed it to him. But ever his master patiently returned it. At length, recognizing that the affair might be prolonged indefinitely. Rajah put two beads on the thread and tossed it aside. The Lascars jabbered, the Chinamen grinned, and the chief engineer's assistant swore approvingly. The parrot shrilled and waddled back to his cage.

"Fine business for a whole man!" Warrington looked up to meet the cynical eyes of Mallow. He took out his cutty and fired it. Otherwise he did not move nor let his gaze swerve. Mallow, towering above him, could scarcely_resist the temptation to stir his enemy with the toe of his boot. His hatred for Warrington was not wholly due to his brutal treatment of him Mallow always took pleasure in dominating those under him by fear. Warrington had done his work well He had always recognized Mattow as his employer, but in no other capacity; he had never offered to smoke a pipe is the owner of the plantation. Oh, I with him, or to take a hand at cards or

he found out, but he did. It was dur | approval of him, an inner conscious ing the rains He told me to get out ness of superiority in birth and educathat night Didn's care whether I died tion. He had with supreme satisfacon the road or not. I should have but tion ordered him off the plantation for my boy James. The man sent that memorable night. Weak as the along with us a poor discarded womman had been in body, there had an, of whom he had grown tired. She been no indication of weakness in

Occultly Warrington read the desire in the other's eyes. "I shouldn't do it, Mallow," he said. "I shouldn't, Noth-There was no possible way I could get | ing would please me better than to have a good excuse to chuck you over money that did not belong to me. It the rail. Upon a time you had the best went over gaming tables. Craig. I of me I was a sick man then. I'm in ran away. Craig knows and this man tolerable good health at present."

"You crow, I could break you like a pipe stem." Mallow rammed his hands into his coat pockets, scowling contemptuously He weighed fully twenty pounds more than Warrington.

Crow! Warrington shrugged. In the East crow is a rough synonym for thief. "You're at liberty to return to your diggings forward with that impression." he replied coolly. "When we get to Singapore," rising slowly to his height until his eyes were level with Mallow's, "when we get to Singapore, I'm going to ask you for that fifty pounds, earned in honest labor." "And if I decline to pay?" trucu-

"We'll talk that over when we reach port. Now," roughly, "get out. There won't be any baiting done today, thank you.

"Cockalorem!" jeered Mallow. Craig touched his sleeve, but he threw off the hand roughly. He was one of the best rough and tumble fighters in the Straits settlements. "You thieving beach-comber, I don't want to mess up the deck with you, but I'll cut your comb for you when we get to port."

Warrington laughed insolently and picked up the parrot cage. "I'll bring the comb. In fact, I always carry it.' Not a word to Craig, not a glance in his-direction. Warrington stepped to the companionway and went below.

Craig could not resist grinning at Mallow's discomfiture. break, eh?" "Wouldn't

"Shut your mouth! The sneaking dock-walloper, I'll take the starch out of him when we land! Always had that high and mighty air. Wants folks to think he's a gentleman."

"He was once," said Craig. "No use giving you advice; but he's not a healthy individual to bait. I'm no kitten when it comes to scrapping; but I given him the ducking was still vivid. He had been handled as a terrier handles a rat.

"I tell you he's yellow. And with a hundred thousand in his clothes, he'll be yellower still."

A hundred thousand. Craig frowned and gazed out to sea. He had forgotten all about the windfail. "Let's go and have a peg," he suggested surlily.

Immediately upon obtaining her cooms at Raffles hotel in Singapore (and leaving Martha there to await Craig warned again. "I know what I'm the arrival of the luggage, an imposing collection of trunks and boxes and moon. kitbags), Elsa went down to the American consulate, which had its offices in the rear of the hotel. She walked through the outer office and stood silently at the consul general's elbow, waiting for him to look up. She was dressed in white, and in the pugres of her helmet was the one touch of color, Rajah's blue feather. The consul general turned his head. His kindly face had the settled expression of indulgent inquiry. The expression changed swiftly into one of delight.

"Elsa Chetwood!" he cried, seizing her hands. "Well, well! I am glad to sees you. Good gracious what a beautiful woman you've turned out to be! Sit down, sit down!" He pushed her into a chair. "Well, well! When I saw you last you were nineteen:"

"What a frightful memory you have! And I was going to my first ball. You used the same adjective."

"Is there a better one? I'll use it if there is. You've arrived just in time. I am giving a little dinner to the consuls and their wives tonight. You see I've an old friend from India in town today, and I've asked him, too. Your appearance evens up matters." "Oh; then I'm just a fill in!"

"Heavens, no! You're the most important person of the lot, though Colonel Knowlton . . . "Colonel Knowlton!"

"That's so, by George! Stupid of me. You came down on the same boat. Fine! You know each other."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Living Down His Names.

Before he knew enough to object his mother named him Paul Mary Cesar Gerald. Had she been an English woman she might have named him Harold Francis Percy Algernon; but she was French. When he grew up he became a soldler and wrote her charming letter, with his left hand, or the occasion of losing the right in bat tle with Germans. Today General Pau

is after Joffre the war hero

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HAVE PROVED THEIR METTLE

Soldiers of the Present Day Show Bravery at Least Equal to That of Their Forebears.

All the rules have gone smash in the war. There's an old one in the British army that you ought to begin to look to retreat when ten per cent of the men are down. In ours it is 15. In all armies it is either 10 or 15. British regiments have stuck when 60 per cent were out. German and French regiments have continued charging when only a handful were still alive or unwounded. Men have never fought so bravely as in this war. The idea that humanity was getting soft was the most ridiculous piffle that ever emanated from a "knocker" of the good old human race.

In the old times you fought for a few hours and the battle was over. If you were uncertain of your courage. you took a drink before you charged. Now you fight day after day; you face the enemy in apprehension that any moment a shell may bury you alive or eviscerate you. Hand grenades are tossed back and forth like bouquets. haven't any desire to mix things with It's a war of nerves, and in this age him." The fury of the man who had of nerves the highly civilized and organized man is standing what would utterly demoralize a savage.-Frederick Palmer in Collier's Weekly.

> Sure to Win. "De you think," said the first partner in the law firm, "that we can win in this case of Johnstone's?"

"Why, certainly," said the second ditto. "We'll win about two thousand dollars in fees, at any rate."

Man of High Position. She-I might marry if I could find a man I could look up to. He-Well, there's the man in the

His Price.

First She-Did your new gown cost Second She-Only one good cry.

IN A SHADOW

Tea Drinker Feared Paralysis. Steady use of either tea or coffee often produces alarming symptoms, as the poison (caffeine) contained in these beverages acts with more po-

tency in some persons than in others. "I was never a coffee drinker," writes an Ill. woman, "but a tea drinker. I was very nervous, had frequent spells of sick headache and heart trouble, and was subject at times to severe attacks of bilious colic.

"No end of sleepless nights-would have spells at night when my right side would get numb and tingle like a thousand needles were pricking my flesh. At times I could hardly put my tongue out of my mouth and my right eye and ear were affected.

"The doctors told me to quit using tea, but I thought I could not live without it-that it was my only stay. I had been a tea drinker for twenty-five years; was under the doctor's care for

"About six months ago, I finally quit tea and commenced to drink Postum. "I have never had one spell of sickheadaches since and only one light attack of bilious colic. Have quit having those numb spells at night, sleep well and my heart is getting stronger all the time."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal-the original formmust be well boiled. 15c and 25c pack-

Instant Postum—a soluble powder dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly, 30c and

"I wish I gould make 1911 forset and respected something like this applica bottles it his not been done from the contrary at the sight of you it may run of luck. I was just recov. offensively; but in this attitude Met. his town; nor could the loss of a time of the respected something like the some per cup.

The Paul Mary Cesar Gerald of Both kinds are equally delicious and could not prevent him from coming to beet about the same per cup.

On the contrary with the sight of you it is may run of luck. I was just recov. offensively; but in this attitude Met. his town; nor could the loss of a time of the recovery and the second to be loss of a time of the recovery and the second to be loss of a time of the recovery and the second to second the second the second to second the sec the people through these column's later, three men competent to discharge the possible way it can go. That would make their home here.